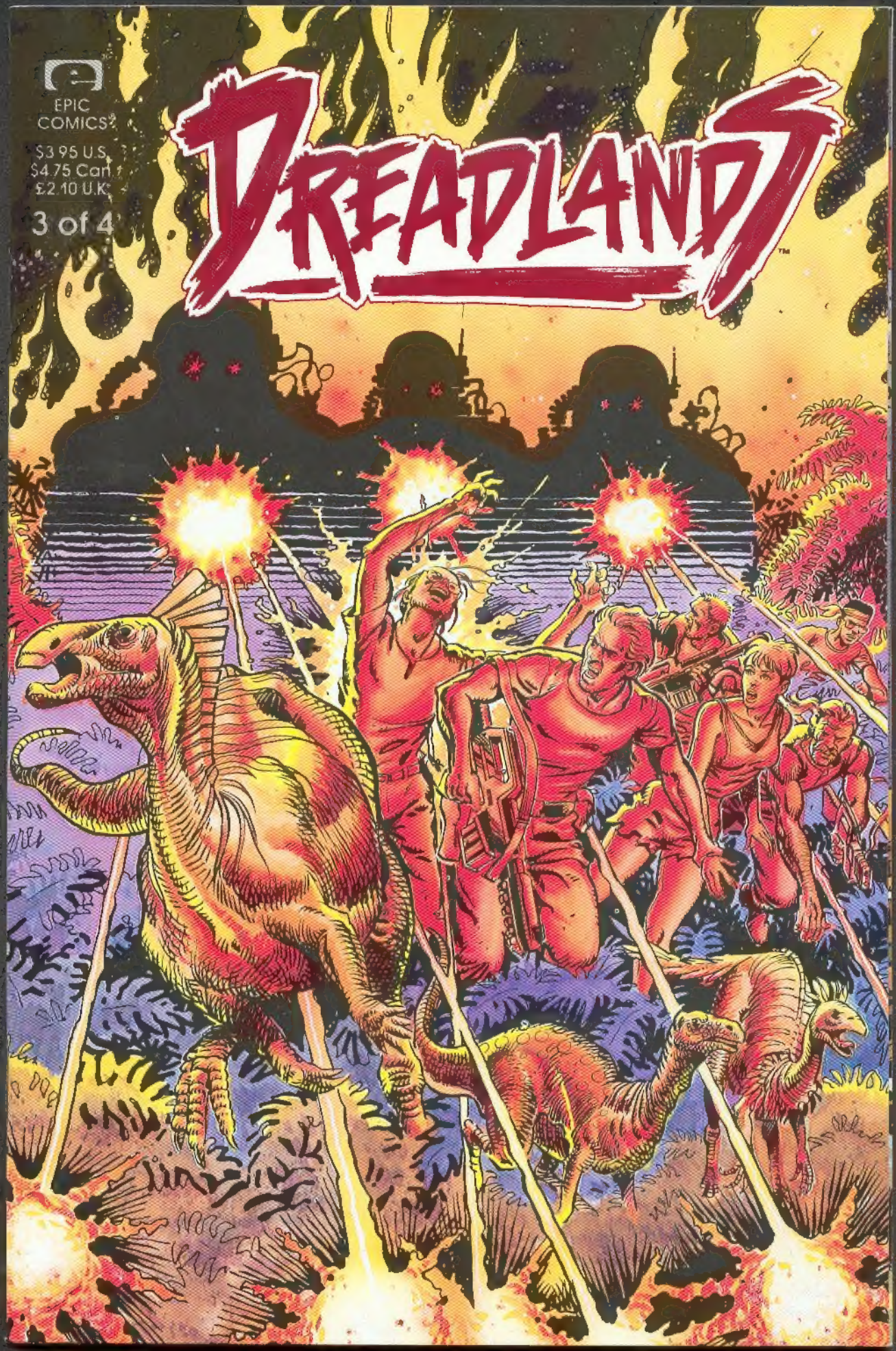
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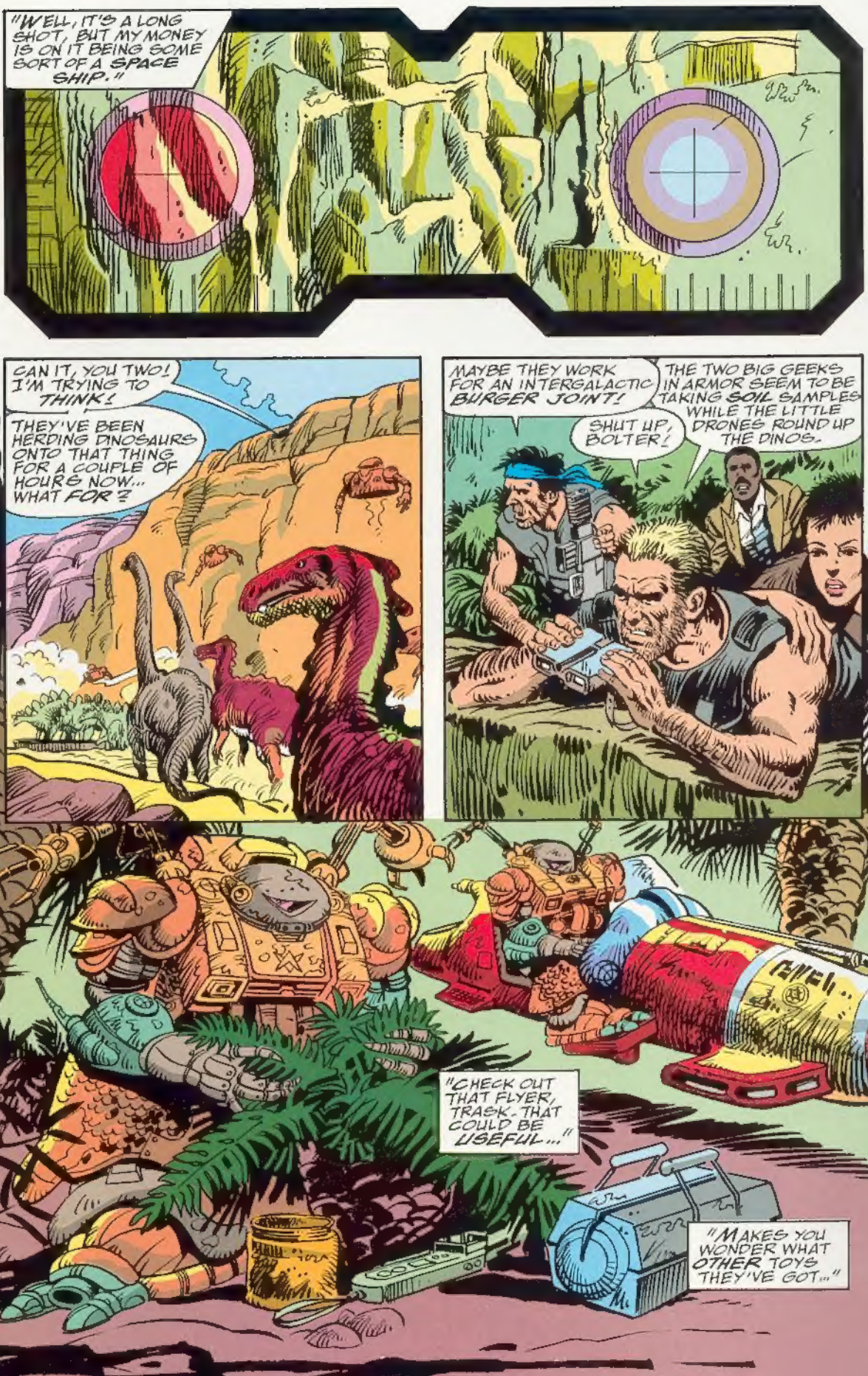
3 of 4
DREADLANDS

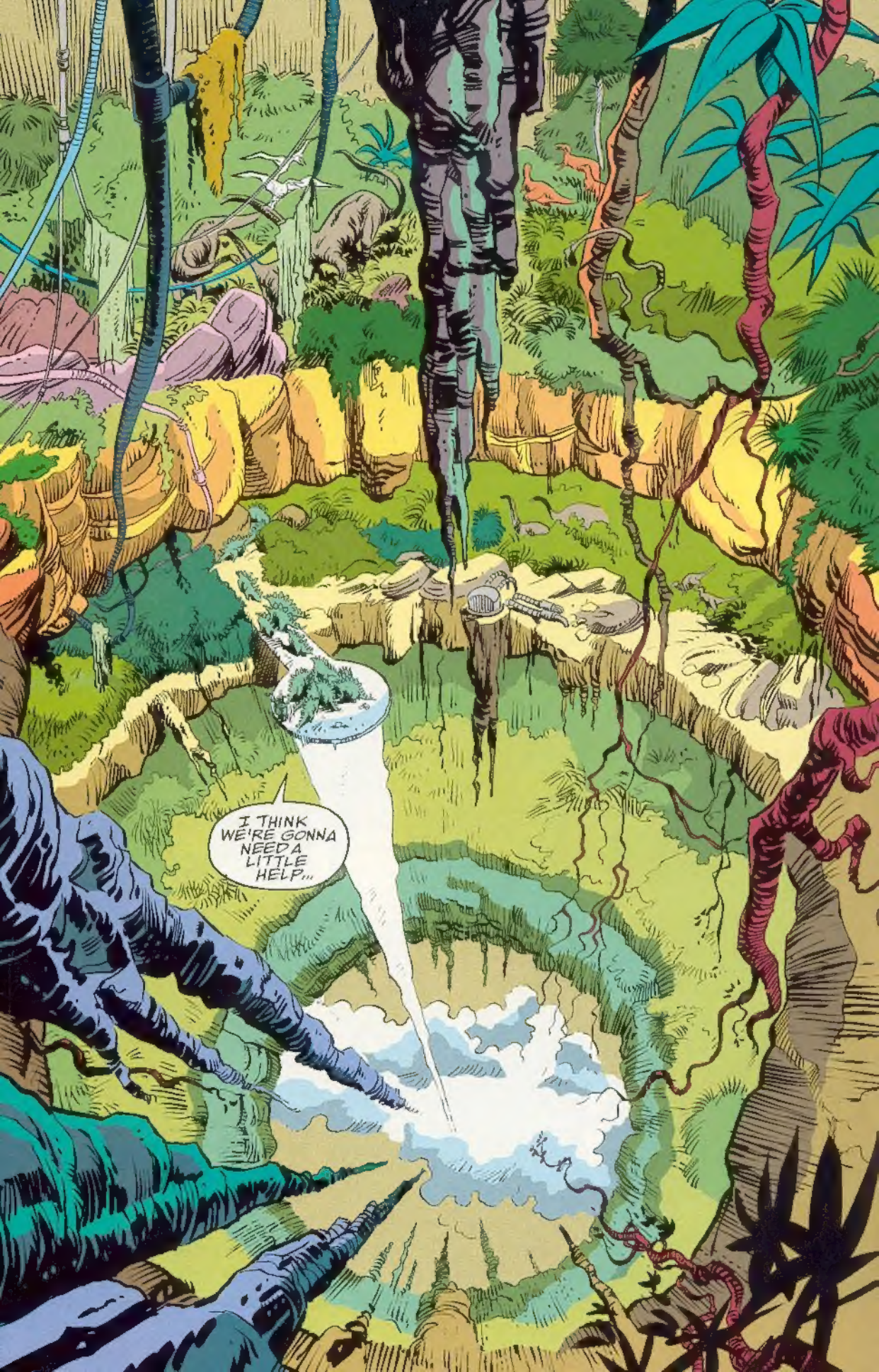
NORTH AMERICA, THE LATE JURASSIC, 150 MILLION YEARS AGO...
"WHAT THE HELL IS THAT THING?"


"WELL, IT'S A LONG SHOT, BUT MY MONEY IS ON IT BEING SOME SORT OF A SPACE SHIP."
CAN IT, YOU TWO! I'M TRYING TO THINK!
THEY'VE BEEN HERDING DINOSAURS ONTO THAT THING FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS NOW... WHAT FOR?
MAYBE THEY WORK FOR AN INTERGALACTIC BURGER JOINT!
THE TWO BIG GEEKS IN ARMOR SEEM TO BE TAKING SOIL SAMPLES WHILE THE LITTLE DRONES ROUND UP THE DINOS.
SHUT UP, BOLTER!
"CHECK OUT THAT FLYER, TRASK. THAT COULD BE USEFUL..."
"MAKES YOU WONDER WHAT OTHER TOYS THEY'VE GOT..."

THIS CALLS FOR A LITTLE RECON.
WHAT? YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS! GOD KNOWS WHAT THESE THINGS ARE, WHERE THEY'RE FROM OR WHAT THEY'RE CAPABLE OF!
QUIT BELLY-ACHING, McDONALD. WE NEED SOMETHING TO RAISE OUR ODDS OF SURVIVAL IN THIS HELLHOLE!
IF THOSE THINGS DOWN THERE HAVE GOT IT--I WANT IT!
HEY--YOU WANNA ZERO THIS?
THAT DRONE LOOKS LIKE IT'S SCANNING THOSE MEAT-EATERS.
I GUESS THEY DON'T LIKE GATE-CRASHERS!
NICE MOVE!

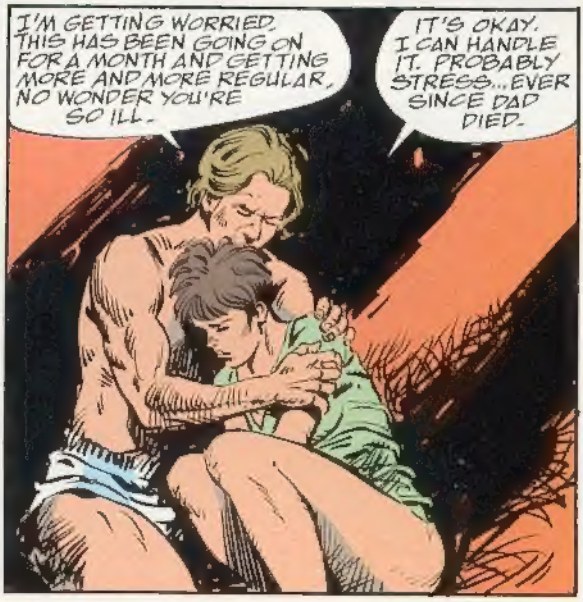
I REALLY WANT TO GET INSIDE THAT SHIP...
ARE YOU CRAZY?! THEY JUST DROVE OFF THOSE DINOSAURS-- I DON'T THINK WE'D POSE MUCH OF A PROBLEM FOR THEM-
WELL WE'RE JUST GONNA HAVE TO BE REAL CAREFUL THEN!
GAAK! WHAT A STINK... I'M GONNA PUKE...
McDONALD!
YEH...YEH... BUT WHY DO WE ALWAYS HAVE TO COVER OUR-SELVES IN SHIT?
HEY-- WE'RE MOVING! ALL ABOARD!

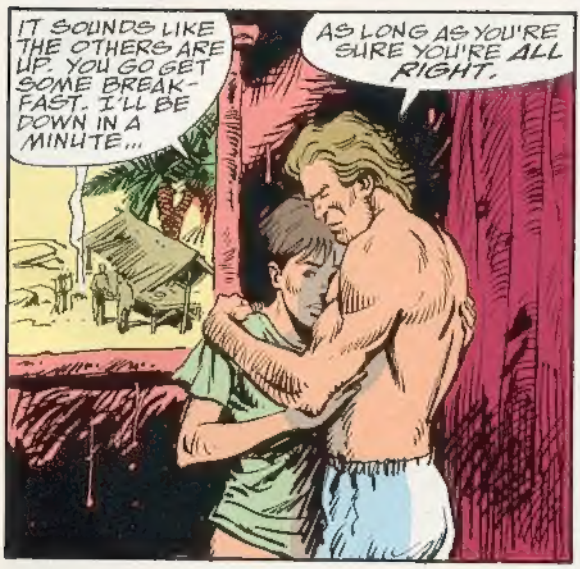
GOING UP... FIRST FLOOR-- MENSWEAR, LINGERIE, AND HYPERDRIVE REACTORS...
MY GOD...
IT'S FULL OF DINOSAURS...


I THINK WE'RE GONNA NEED A LITTLE HELP...

HAVEN... 70 MILES WEST...
BLAAK! KOFF KOFF

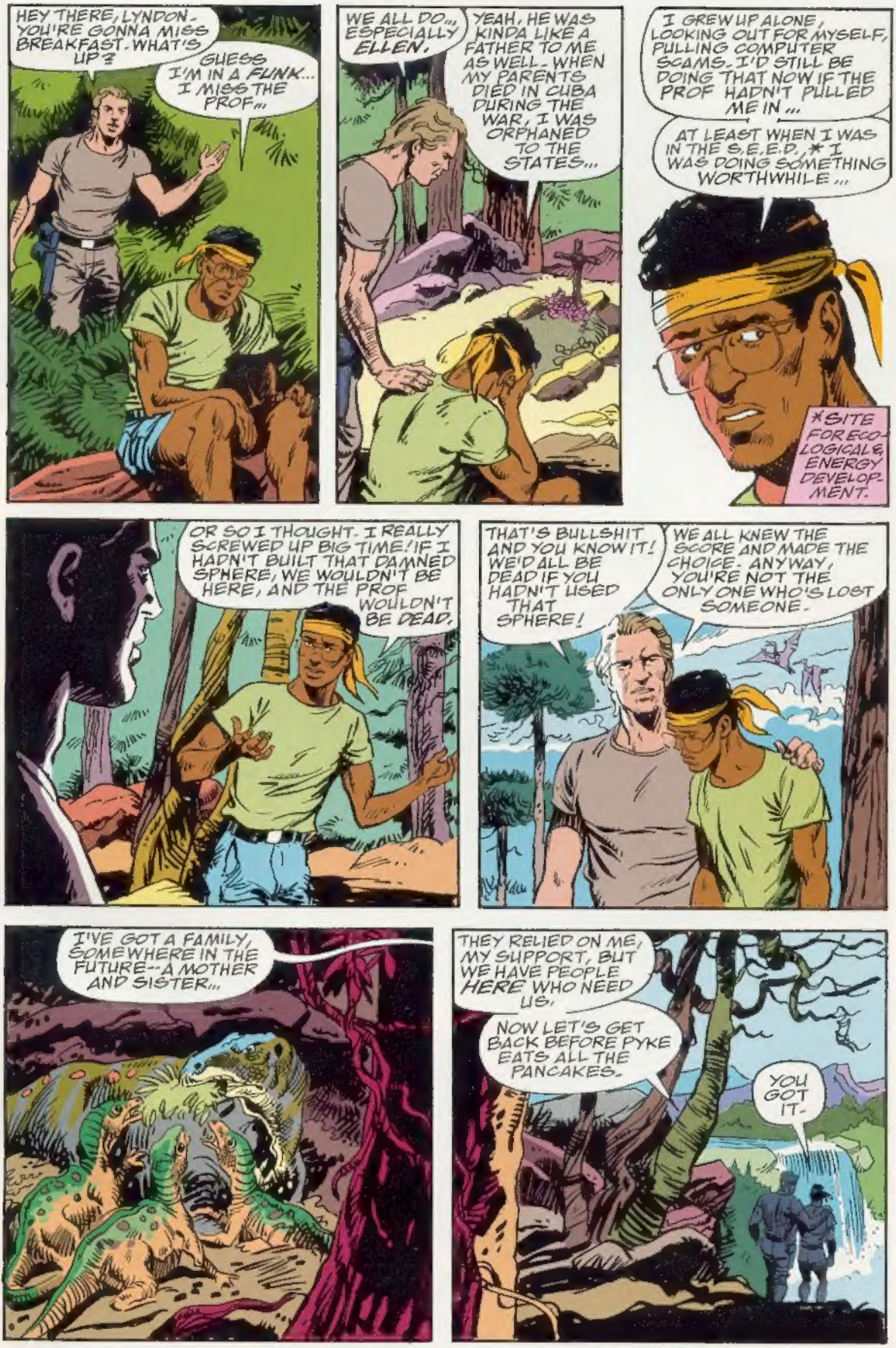
ELLEN, ARE YOU OKAY? MORE BAD DREAMS?
UH-HUH. THIS ONE WAS A DOOZY...


I'M GETTING WORRIED. THIS HAS BEEN GOING ON FOR A MONTH AND GETTING MORE AND MORE REGULAR. NO WONDER YOU'RE SO ILL.
IT'S OKAY. I CAN HANDLE IT. PROBABLY STRESS... EVER SINCE DAD DIED.

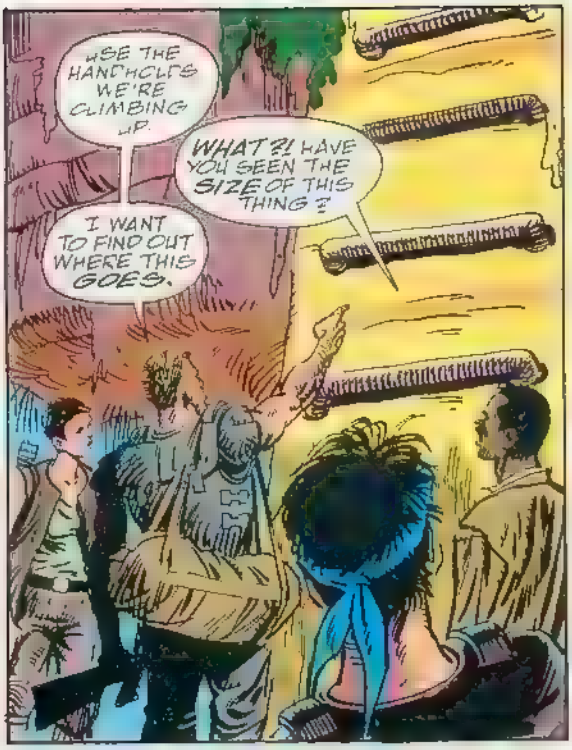

IT SOUNDS LIKE THE OTHERS ARE UP. YOU GO GET SOME BREAK-FAST. I'LL BE DOWN IN A MINUTE...
AS LONG AS YOU'RE SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT.

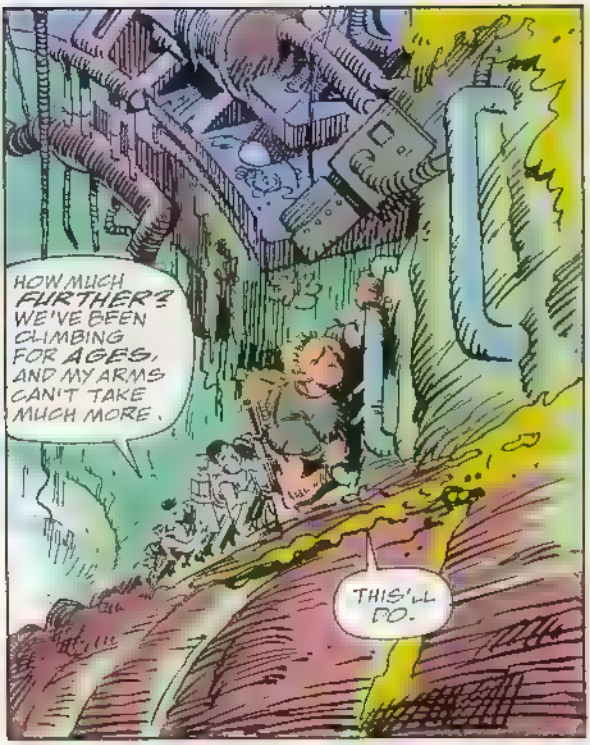
GO-- SCOOT! I'LL BE FINE!

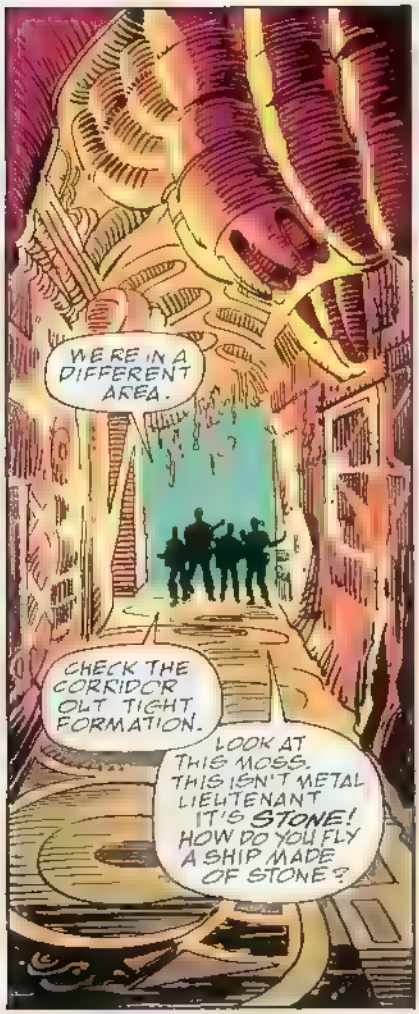
HMM... SOMETHING SMELLS GOOD, GEORGE.
SPANISH OMELET... JURASSIC STYLE--A SPECIALTY OF THE HOUSE!
YOU TWO ARE UP EARLY.
BEST TIME OF DAY TO CATCH 'EM JUMPIN'. CHECK OUT WHAT JULIA'S GOT.
IT'S A SHARK. YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY.
DID YOU TEST THE I.I.T.'S*?
YEP. ONE'S OPERATIONAL, AND WOODWARD SAID HE'D FIX UP THE OTHER ONE TODAY.
I DID A SWEEP, BUT IT CAME UP BLANK.
*INDIVIDUAL IDENTIFICATION TRANCEIVERS.--NEL
I'LL FIND WOODWARD AND SEE IF HE CAN BOOST THE SIGNAL.
MORNING ALL! WHAT'S COOKING? WE'RE STARVING!
I'VE RIDDEN THE PERIMETER--AND IT'S SECURE. BUT SOMETHING TRIED TO BREAK INTO THE CORRAL LAST NIGHT.
YOU AND GUNNEY TAKE A LOOK AT IT AFTER CHOW. GONNA FIND WOODWARD. ANYONE SEEN HIM?
I SAW HIM HEADED FOR THE HILL -- HE LOOKED DOWN.
OKAY. I'LL GO GET HIM.

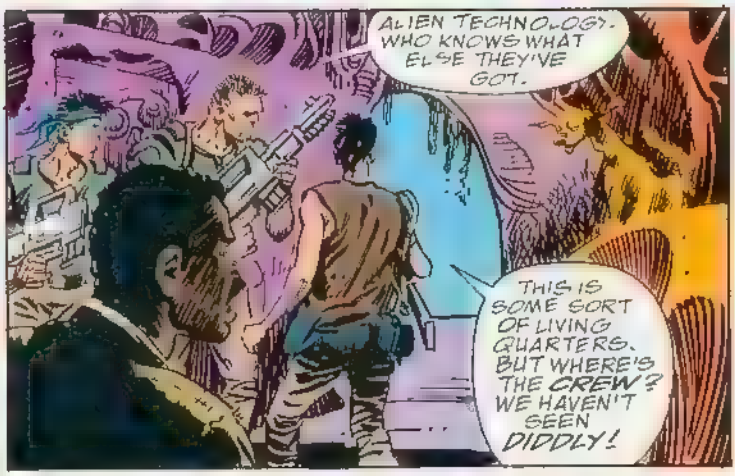

HEY THERE, LYNDON. YOU'RE GONNA MISS BREAKFAST. WHAT'S UP?
GUESS I'M IN A FUNK... I MISS THE PROF...
WE ALL DO... ESPECIALLY ELLEN.
YEAH. HE WAS KINDA LIKE A FATHER TO ME AS WELL. WHEN MY PARENTS DIED IN CUBA DURING THE WAR, I WAS ORPHANED TO THE STATES...
I GREW UP ALONE, LOOKING OUT FOR MYSELF, PULLING COMPUTER SCAMS. I'D STILL BE DOING THAT NOW IF THE PROF HADN'T PULLED ME IN...
AT LEAST WHEN I WAS IN THE S.E.E.D.,* I WAS DOING SOMETHING WORTHWHILE...
*SITE FOR ECOLOGICAL & ENERGY DEVELOPMENT.
OR SO I THOUGHT. I REALLY SCREWED UP BIG TIME! IF I HADN'T BUILT THAT DAMNED SPHERE, WE WOULDN'T BE HERE, AND THE PROF WOULDN'T BE DEAD.
THAT'S BULLSHIT AND YOU KNOW IT! WE'D ALL BE DEAD IF YOU HADN'T USED THAT SPHERE!
WE ALL KNEW THE SCORE AND MADE THE CHOICE. ANYWAY, YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S LOST SOMEONE.
I'VE GOT A FAMILY, SOMEWHERE IN THE FUTURE--A MOTHER AND SISTER...
THEY RELIED ON ME, MY SUPPORT, BUT WE HAVE PEOPLE HERE WHO NEED US.
NOW LET'S GET BACK BEFORE PYKE EATS ALL THE PANCAKES.
YOU GOT IT.

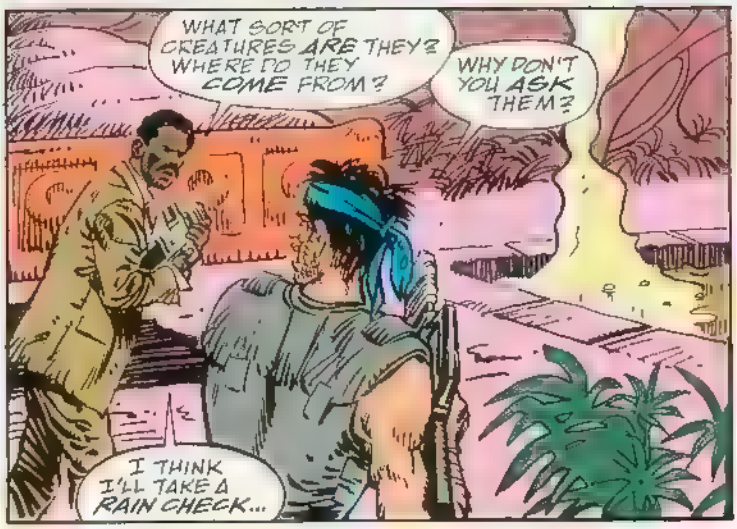
LENSH:
NAIDN:
KEEP LOW.. FOLLOW ME..
BOLTER, COVER US. McDONALD, DO NOTHING...
JEEZ! LOOK AT THIS PLACE! WHAT ARE THEY DOING?!
THOSE LOOK LIKE INCU-BATORS!
IT'S A GODDAMN FREERANGE NURSERY! THESE GUYS ARE FARMERS!


USE THE HANDHOLDS WE'RE CLIMBING UP.
WHAT?! HAVE YOU SEEN THE SIZE OF THIS THING?
I WANT TO FIND OUT WHERE THIS GOES.


HOW MUCH FURTHER? WE'VE BEEN CLIMBING FOR AGES, AND MY ARMS CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE.
THIS'LL DO.

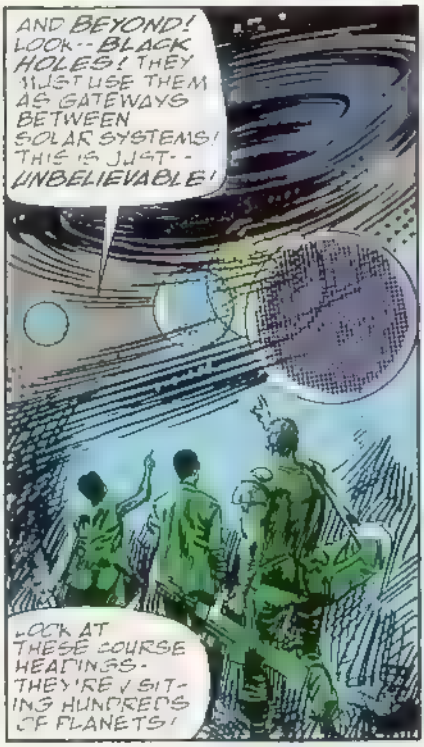

WE'RE IN A DIFFERENT AREA.
CHECK THE CORRIDOR OUT TIGHT FORMATION.
LOOK AT THIS MOSS. THIS ISN'T METAL LIEUTENANT IT'S STONE! HOW DO YOU FLY A SHIP MADE OF STONE?


ALIEN TECHNOLOGY. WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE THEY'VE GOT.
THIS IS SOME SORT OF LIVING QUARTERS. BUT WHERE'S THE CREW? WE HAVEN'T SEEN DIDDLY!


WHAT SORT OF CREATURES ARE THEY? WHERE DO THEY COME FROM?
WHY DON'T YOU ASK THEM?
I THINK I'LL TAKE A RAIN CHECK...

WOW.
THIS MUST BE THE BRIDGE

IS THAT THE EARTH?
YEP. BY THE LOOKS OF IT THEY HAVE TRAVELED FROM THE FAR END OF THE GALAXY!


AND BEYOND! LOOK--BLACK HOLES! THEY JUST USE THEM AS GATEWAYS BETWEEN SOLAR SYSTEMS! THIS IS JUST-- UNBELIEVABLE!
LOOK AT THESE COURSE HEADINGS- THEY'RE SITTING HUNDREDS OF PLANETS!

HAVE YOU SEEN THE SIZE OF THESE SEATS?
ACCELERATION COUCHES.
HEADS UP CREW, WE JUST HIT THE JACK-POT!

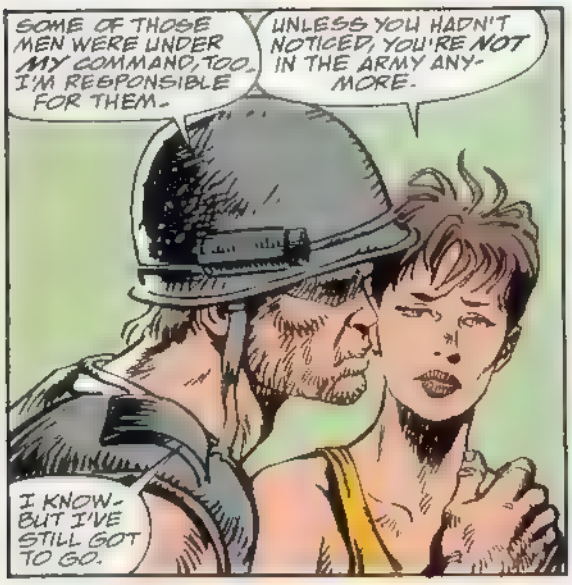
BINGO! THIS HAS GOT TO BE THE ARMORY.
I WONDER WHAT CALIBER THIS IS? THERE ARE NO MAGAZINES THAT I CAN SEE
YOU'LL NEVER LIFT THAT--
IT'S AS LIGHT AS A FEATHER! I WONDER HOW IT FIRES?
SHEEEE--
FFFR
KZZZ
FAAAA!!
NOT BAD. SOME SORT OF PLASMA WEAPON... THE ROCK'S FUSED!
SCHNEIDER, YOU BUTT-HEAD! THAT COULD'VE BEEN ME!

GRAB WHAT YOU CAN, BUT BE CAREFUL - WE'LL TEST EM OUT LATER. MOVE IT! I WANT TO BE OUT OF HERE A.S.A.P.!
WHAT'S THROUGH HERE?
TAKE A LOOK-- BUT DON'T WANDER OFF!
ER, TRASK--
I THINK I'VE FOUND THE REST OF THE CREW!

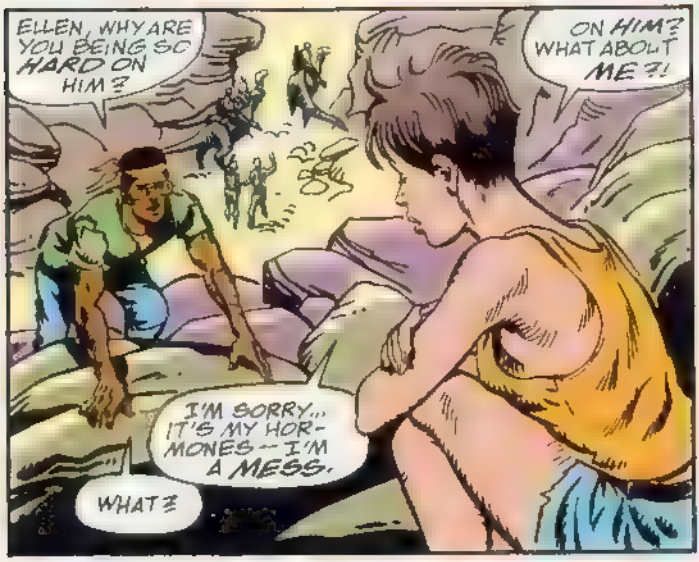
OKAY, PEOPLE, EVERYTHING SET? LYNDON, HAVE YOU FIXED THE MAXIMUM RANGE ON THE I.I.T.'S?
NO SWEAT, JEFF. I'VE BOOSTED THE SIGNAL TO ABOUT A HUNDRED KLIKS.
IF TRASK AND HIS BOYS ARE ANYWHERE WITHIN THAT RANGE, YOUR HEAD-UP DISPLAY WILL LIGHT UP LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE.
YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET A RANGE AND BEARING FROM THAT.
RIGHT- ARE YOU SURE YOU GUYS ARE GONNA BE OKAY?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT US--BUT I'M NOT SURE ABOUT ELLEN-- SHE SEEMS MIGHTY PISSED.
YEAH... I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER GO POUR OIL ON THE TROUBLED WATERS...
ELLEN, WE'RE LEAVING NOW..
FINE. IF YOU WANT TO GO OFF ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE, THAT'S YOUR BUSINESS, BUT DON'T EXPECT ME TO WAVE YOU OFF.
ELLEN, PLEASE. WE'VE BEEN THROUGH ALL THIS. WE ALL DECIDED IT WAS ONLY RIGHT THAT WE FIND TRASK AND HIS MEN AND OFFER THEM A SECOND CHANCE.
THEY'RE THE ONLY OTHER HUMANS ON THE PLANET FOR THE NEXT HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILLION YEARS. WE SHOULD BE WORKING AS A TEAM.

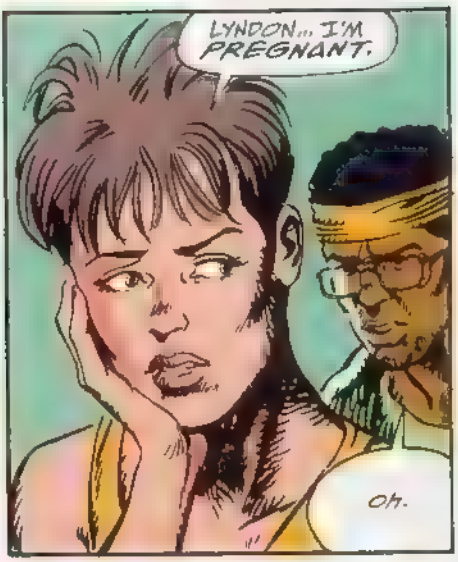
WORK TOGETHER? WITH THOSE BASTARDS? THEY HOARDED WATER WHILE WE WERE DYING OF THIRST!
AND TRASK! HE'S A GODDAMNED PSYCHOPATH! HE'S TOTING A NUCLEAR WARHEAD AROUND, OR HAD YOU FORGOTTEN?!

I KNOW, BUT WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE THEM! WE CAN AT LEAST GIVE THEM A CHOICE!
BUT WHY DO YOU HAVE TO GO? WHY NOT REYNOLDS?


SOME OF THOSE MEN WERE UNDER MY COMMAND, TOO. I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR THEM.
UNLESS YOU HADN'T NOTICED, YOU'RE NOT IN THE ARMY ANY-MORE.
I KNOW- BUT I'VE STILL GOT TO GO.

DON'T WORRY. ALL US TROOPS HAVE I.I.T. IMPLANTS. YOU'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP TRACK OF ME ON REYNOLDS' SET. NOW I'VE GOT TO GO.
GO ON THEN...


ELLEN, WHY ARE YOU BEING SO HARD ON HIM?
ON HIM? WHAT ABOUT ME?!
I'M SORRY... IT'S MY HOR-MONES -- I'M A MESS.
WHAT?


LYNDON... I'M PREGNANT.
Oh.

ARE THEY DEAD.
MORE LIKE HIBERNATING. THIS IS SOME SORT OF CRYOGENIC UNIT.
LIKE THE ONES USED FOR DEEP SPACE TRAVEL.
FAR MORE SOPHISTICATED THAN ANYTHING WE'VE DEVELOPED --OR EVER WILL.
THEY MUST ROTATE THE CREW FOR LONG VOYAGES.
AT LEAST WE KNOW HOW MANY WE ARE UP AGAINST.
FIVE EMPTY UNITS
WE KNOW WHO'S BEEN SLEEPING IN THESE BEDS AND IT'S NOT GOLDILOCKS.
RIGHT, TROOPS! WE'VE BEEN LONG ENOUGH. LET'S MAKE TRACKS MOVE IT!
BOLTER -- YOU TAKE AP -

BUDDA BUDDA

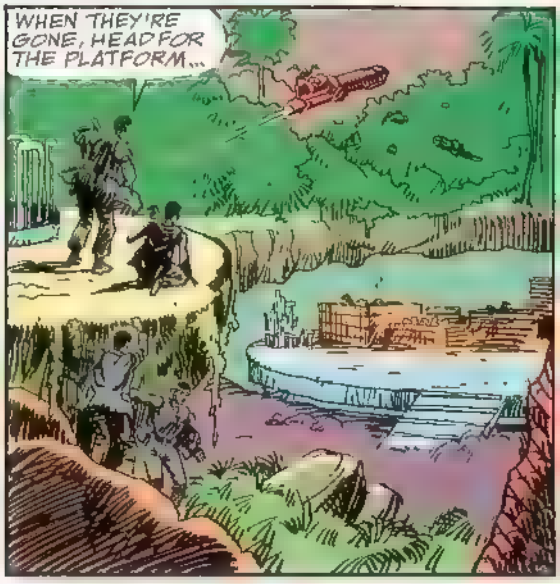
ELLEN- WHAT IS IT? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
HE'S DEAD... HE'S DEAD..
WHAT? WHO'S DEAD?!
I DON'T KNOW, MARY.

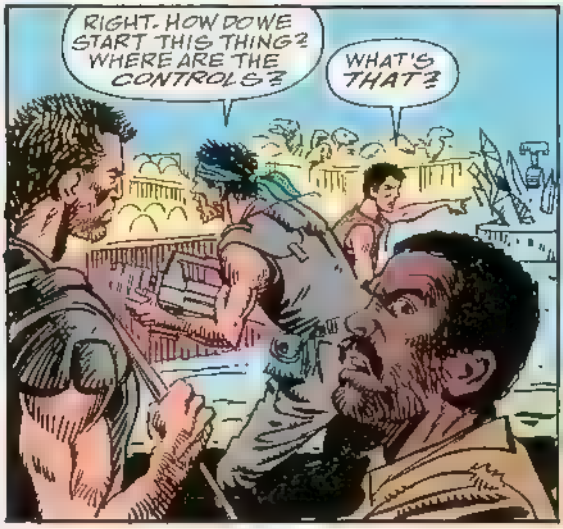
EASE OFF, TRASK-- IT'S DEAD!
KLIK KLIK KLIK

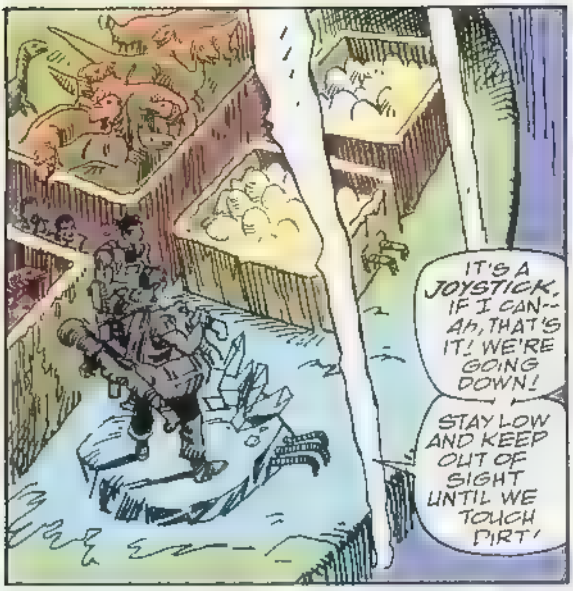
THAT'S GREAT! JUST SET BACK INTERGALACTIC RELATIONS A HUNDRED YEARS.
BUTTON IT, McDONALD, AND HAUL ASS.

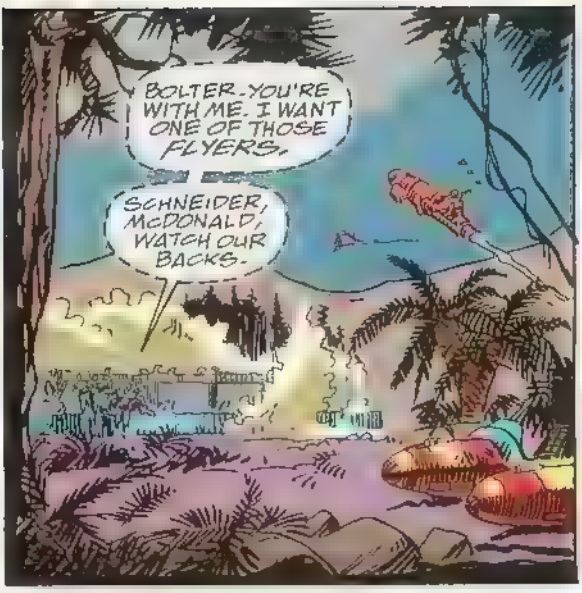
IT MUST'VE COME UP ON THIS. GET ON-
WE DON'T KNOW WHERE IT GOES!
IT'S GOTTA BE QUICKER THAN CLIMBING--NOW GET ON!

LET'S HOPE THIS THING STOPS AUTOMATICALLY.
WHEN WE REACH THE DECK MAKE FOR COVER.

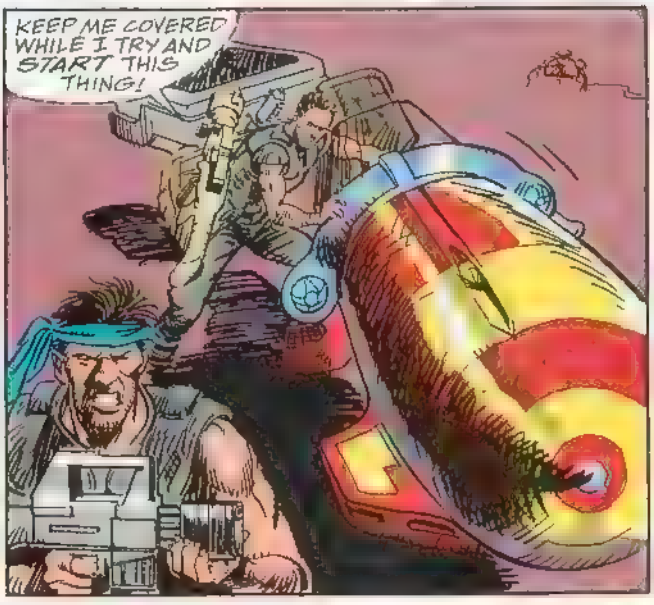

WHEN THEY'RE GONE, HEAD FOR THE PLATFORM...

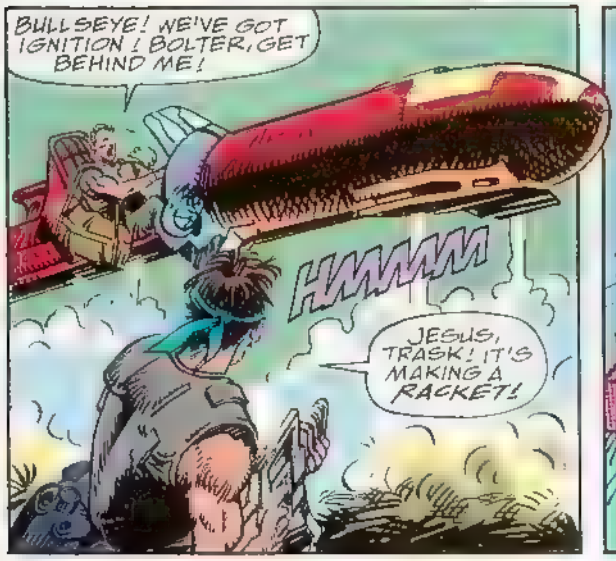

RIGHT. HOW DO WE START THIS THING? WHERE ARE THE CONTROLS?
WHAT'S THAT?

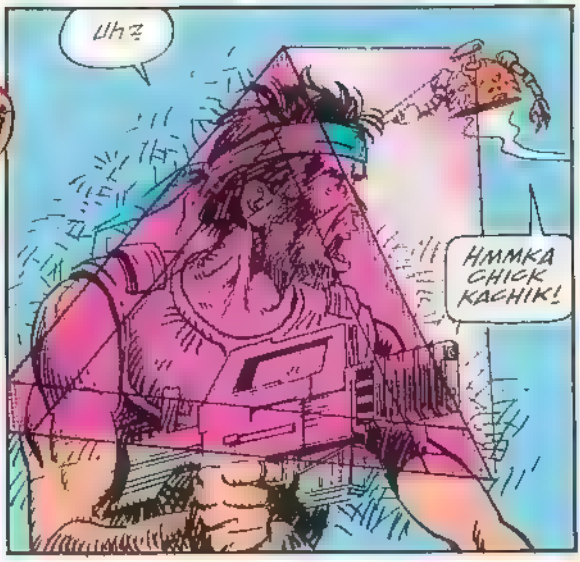

IT'S A JOYSTICK. IF I CAN-- Ah, THAT'S IT! WE'RE GOING DOWN!
STAY LOW AND KEEP OUT OF SIGHT UNTIL WE TOUCH DIRT!


BOLTER - YOU'RE WITH ME. I WANT ONE OF THOSE FLYERS.
SCHNEIDER, McDONALD, WATCH OUR BACKS.

TRASK! GET BACK! LET'S JUST GET OUTTA HERE! DAMN!


KEEP ME COVERED WHILE I TRY AND START THIS THING!

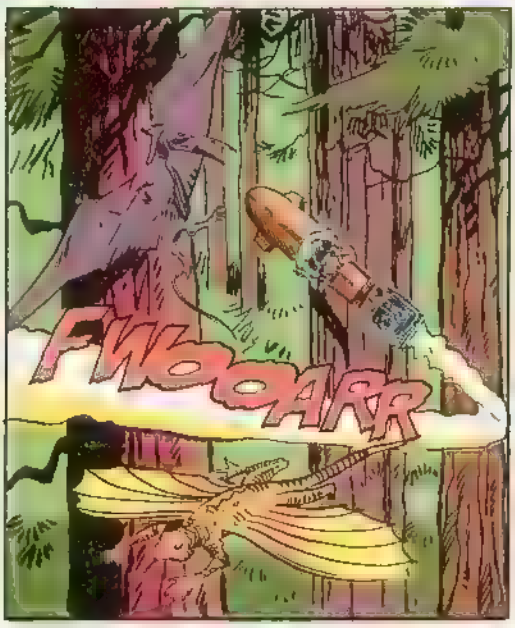

BULLSEYE! WE'VE GOT IGNITION! BOLTER, GET BEHIND ME!
HMMMM
JESUS, TRASK! IT'S MAKING A RACKET!


Uh?
HMMKA CHICK KACHIK!

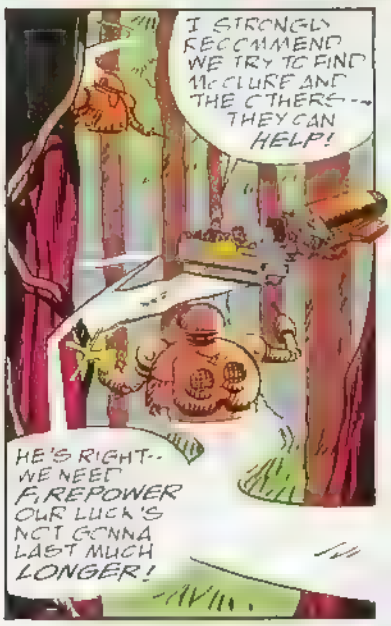
ZZZAKK
BOLTER!
SON OF A BITCH!!
WA-KSS
KZAKTHUMPF!
GET ON--QUICK! THERE'S MORE OF THEM COMING!!
JESUS JESUS JESUS

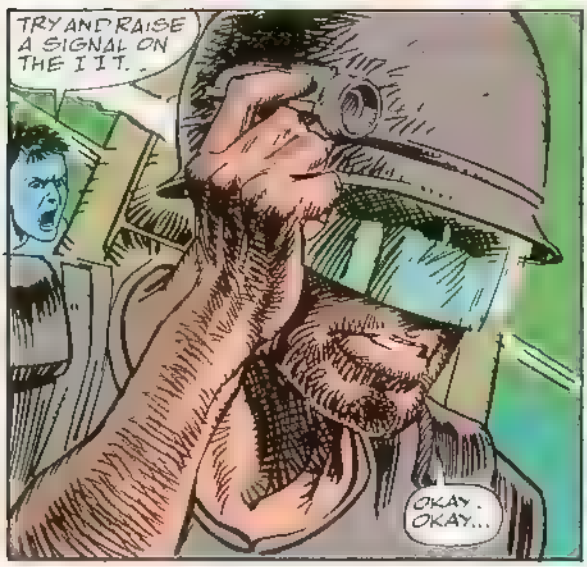
McDONALD-- USE YOUR GODDAMN WEAPON!
JESUS JESUS JESUS.
TRASK-- COMPANY! WE'VE GOT INBOUND, SIX O'CLOCK!
I'LL HEAD FOR THE WOODS!
YOU'RE GONNA GET US KILLED! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO FLY THIS THING!
IF I DON'T, WE'RE DEAD ANYWAY.
FWOOSH

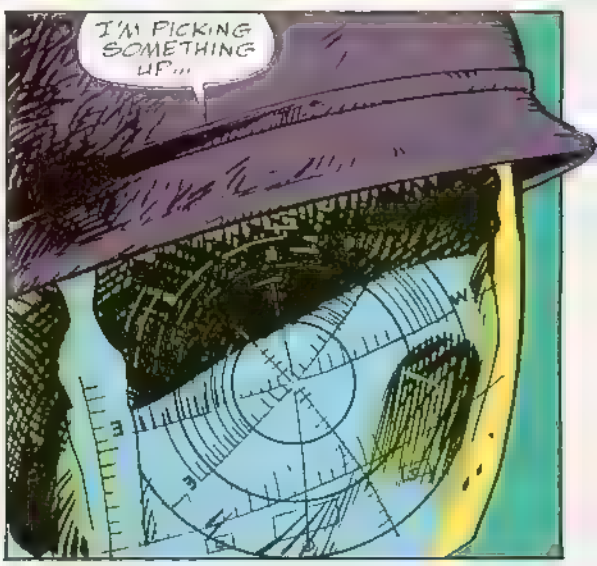
watchoutforthetree
watchoutforthetree
watchoutforthetree


FWOOARR

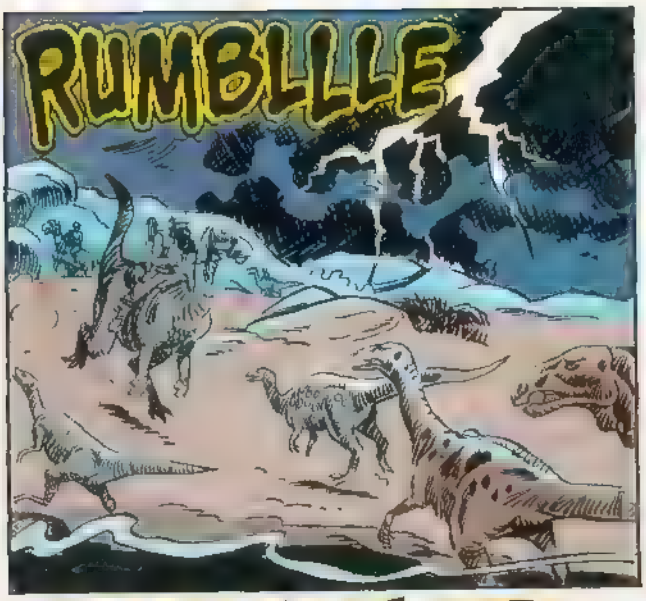
MUST HAVE SOME KIND OF ANTI-COLLISION SENSORS.. NOT BAD!
HUH?


I STRONGLY RECOMMEND WE TRY TO FIND McCLURE AND THE OTHERS-- THEY CAN HELP!
HE'S RIGHT.. WE NEED FIREPOWER OUR LUCK'S NOT GONNA LAST MUCH LONGER!

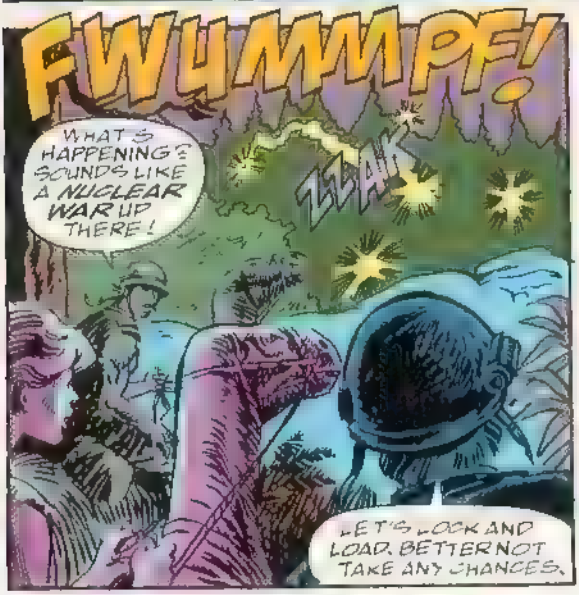

TRY AND RAISE A SIGNAL ON THE I I T..
OKAY. OKAY...


I'M PICKING SOMETHING UP...

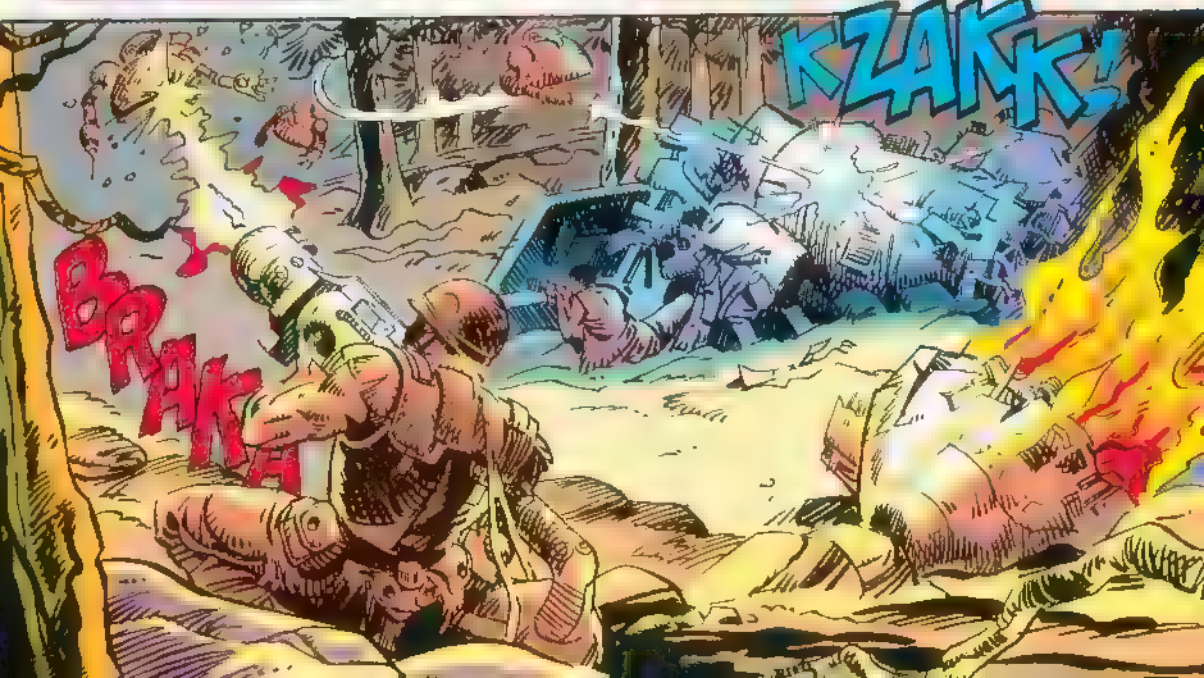
WE'VE GOT TWO RAPIDLY MOVING SIGNALS HEADING OUR WAY FAST AT 200 KILOMETERS AN HOUR.
THERE'S NO WAY THEY'RE ONE OF OUR WHAT'S GOING ON?
SOON THERE WON'T BE A STORM BREWING
WHAT'S ON THE HORIZON? A MOUNTAIN? IT'S HUGE!
COULD BE A VOLCANO. I CAN'T SEE-- IT'S OBSCURED BY CLOUDS.
WHOAH! STEADY BOY! IS IT ERUPTING?
KRA-KOOM
SOUNDS LIKE THUNDER!
NOPE. SOMETHING JUST EXPLODED, AND THE SIGNAL STOPPED--
--WE'D BETTER GET DOWN THERE...


RUMBLLLE

UP THERE-- THROUGH THE TREES -- THE SIGNAL'S JUST AHEAD!

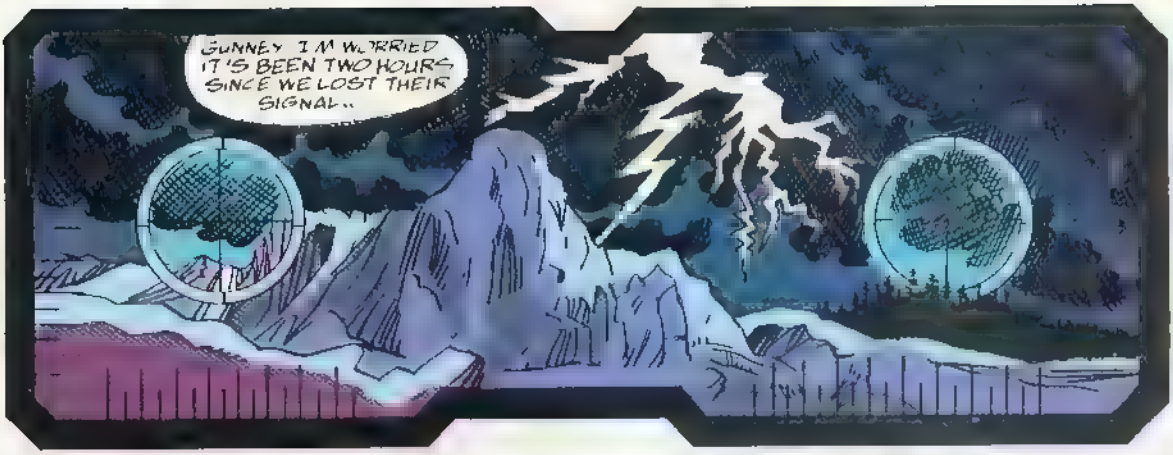

FWUMMPF!
WHAT'S HAPPENING? SOUNDS LIKE A NUCLEAR WAR UP THERE!
ZZZAK
LET'S LOCK AND LOAD. BETTER NOT TAKE ANY CHANCES.

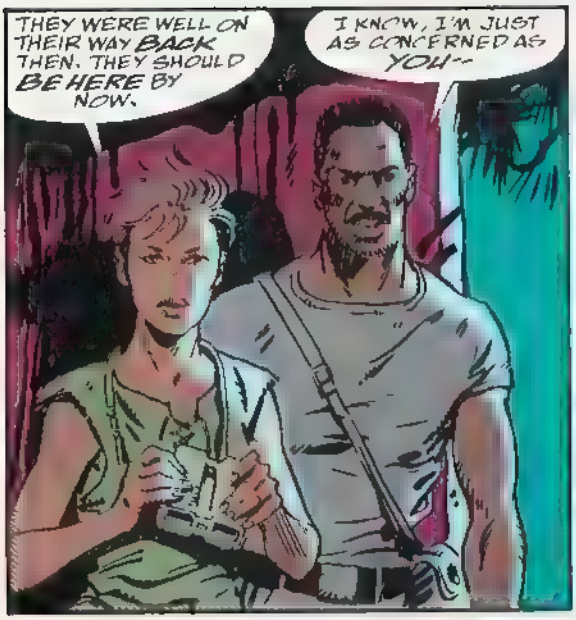
NO SHIT!
KZWHIP


KZAKK!
BRAK

TRASK, WHAT THE HELL'S HAPPENING?? WHAT ARE THESE THINGS AND WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?!
McCLURE! THANK GOD! HELP US!!
KRZK!
AUURRR!
SQUEE!
PYKE - YOU HIT?!
I DUNNO! MY WHOLE ARM'S GONE NUMB!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE GLAD TO SEE YOUR SORRY MUG!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
THEY'RE COMING IN FAST AND HEAVY! LAY DOWN SOME COVERING FIRE!
YOU GOT IT!
THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE TREES!
PROBABLY REGROUPING - WAITING FOR THE BIG GEEKS.
WHAT BIG GEEKS?! TRASK, WHAT'S GOING ON?!
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! WE'RE ALL GONNA FRY - THE FIRE'S OUT OF CONTROL!

HE'S RIGHT. WE'D BETTER HAUL.
OKAY OUR BASE IS ABOUT THIRTY KLIKS FROM HERE
WE'LL HOME IN ON REYNOLDS' I I T I'M STILL GETTING A STRONG SIGNAL.
TRASK AND I WILL RIDE SHOTGUN ON FOOT. YOU GUYS TAKE THE RIDES. WE'LL KEEP UP.
THIRTY KILOMETERS- WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!
WHAT'S THE ALTERNATIVE?
STAY AS CLOSE TO THE HERD AS YOU CAN. THEY'LL COVER OUR RETREAT.
TRASK, YOU'VE GOT SOME EXPLAINING TO DO!

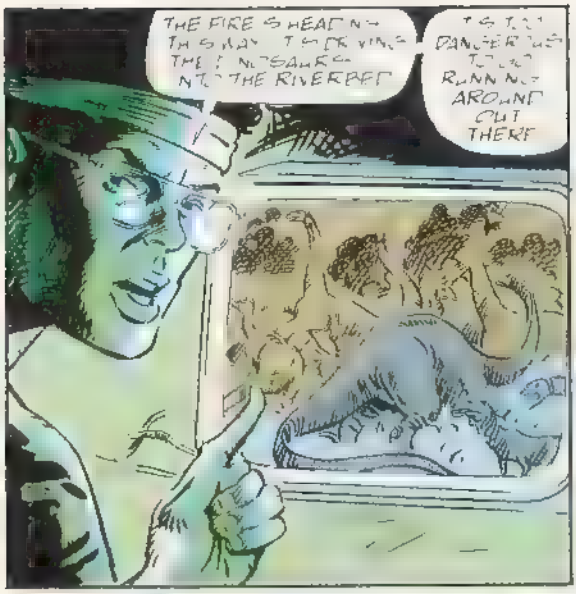

GUNNEY, I'M WORRIED. IT'S BEEN TWO HOURS SINCE WE LOST THEIR SIGNAL..

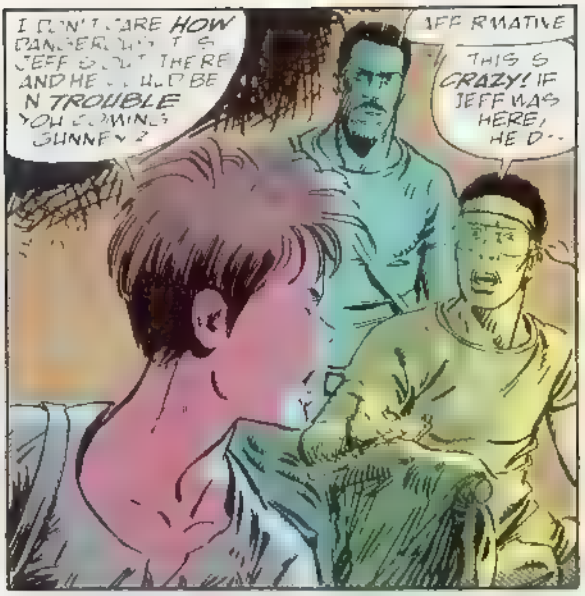

THEY WERE WELL ON THEIR WAY BACK THEN. THEY SHOULD BE HERE BY NOW.
I KNOW, I'M JUST AS CONCERNED AS YOU--

--BUT WHAT'S REALLY BUGGING ME IS THAT WE DIDN'T LOSE THEIR SIGNAL - SOMEONE OR SOMETHING IS JAMMING IT!
SCREW THIS! LET'S GO AND FIND THEM!
DAMN STRAIGHT! BUT CHECK IN WITH WOODWARD FIRST

SO THAT'S THEIR LAST POSITION BEFORE THEIR SIGNAL WAS SCRAMBLED
WE'VE GOT A ROUGH HEADING - YOU'LL HAVE TO WING IT FROM THERE.

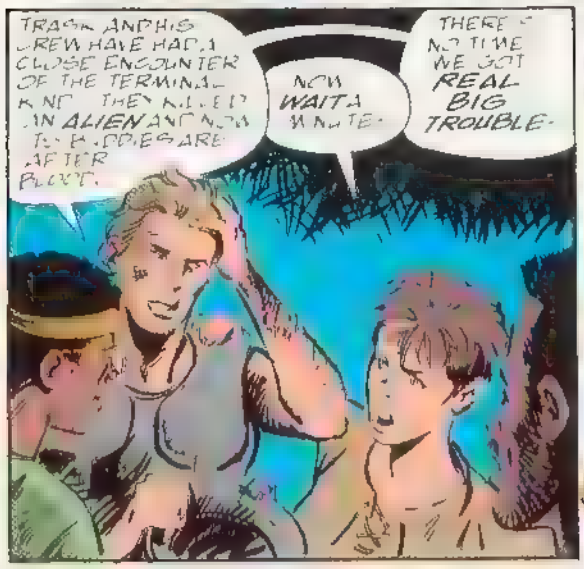
RIGHT. LET'S GO...
BEFORE YOU DO TAKE A LOOK AT THIS...


THE FIRE S HEAD N-
TH S WAY T K NG
THE ! NOSAURS
N T THE RIVERBED
T S T
DANGER S
T
RUNN NG
AROUND
OUT
THERE


I DON'T CARE HOW
DANGER S T S
JEFF S OUT THERE
AND HE S ULD BE
N TROUBLE
YOU COMING
SUNNEY ?
JEFF RMATIVE
THIS S
CRAZY! IF
JEFF WAS
HERE,
HE D--

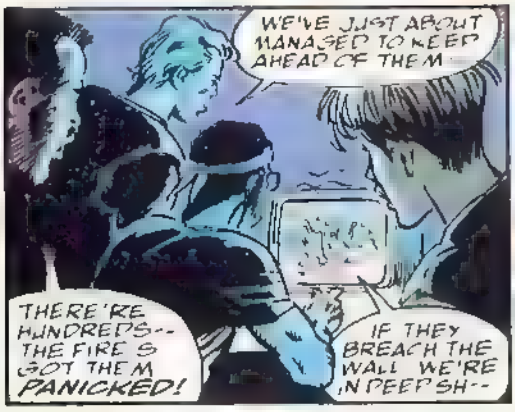
HE'D WHAT ?
JEFF!

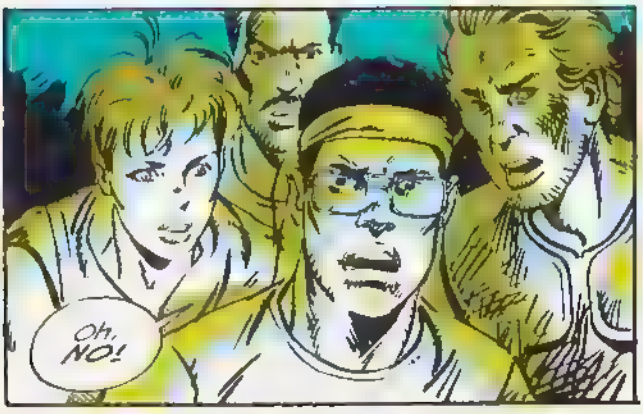
YOU RE A SIGHT
FOR SORE EYES
M.N
YOU OKAY
L.EUTENANT ?
E RE ALL
FINE NOW
TEN OF
E HAVEN T
M CH TIME--


TRACK AND HIS
REW HAVE HAD A
CLOSE ENCOUNTER
OF THE TERMINA-
K ND THEY K LLED
AN ALIEN AND NOW
TH SQUIDS ARE
AFTER
BLOOT.
NOW
WAITA
M NUTE.
THERE S
NO TIME
WE GOT
REAL
BIG
TROUBLE.

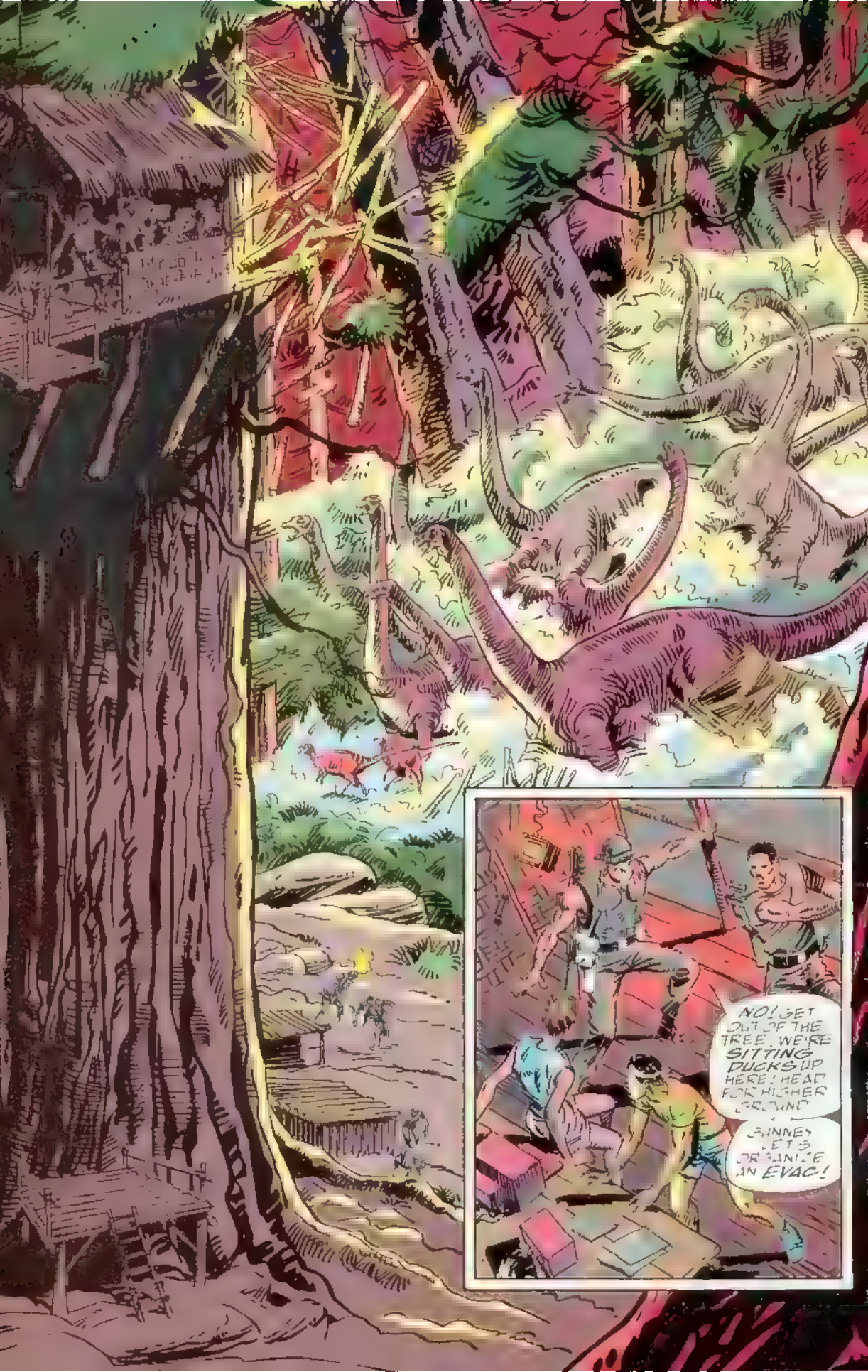
AND I THINK
T HERE!
RUMBBLE

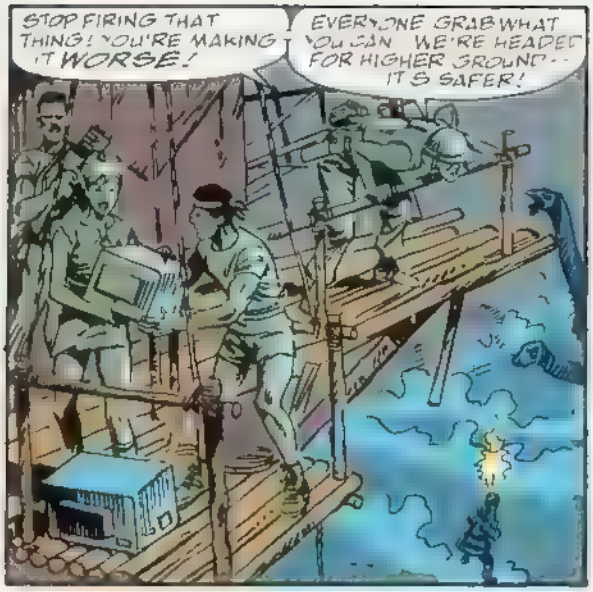
RRUMMBLE

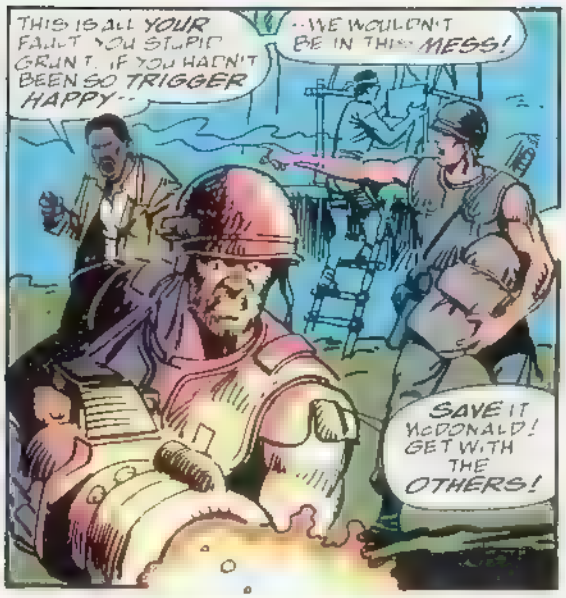

WE'VE JUST ABOUT MANAGED TO KEEP AHEAD OF THEM--
THERE'RE HUNDREDS-- THE FIRE'S GOT THEM PANICKED!
IF THEY BREACH THE WALL WE'RE IN DEEP SH--

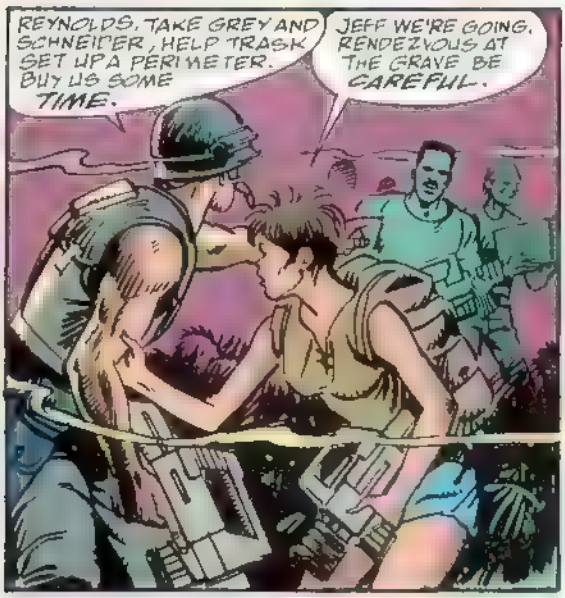

Oh, NO!

CCRRUNNK


NO! GET OUT OF THE TREE. WE'RE SITTING DUCKS UP HERE! HEAD FOR HIGHER GROUND.
SUNNEY. LET'S ORGANIZE AN EVAC!

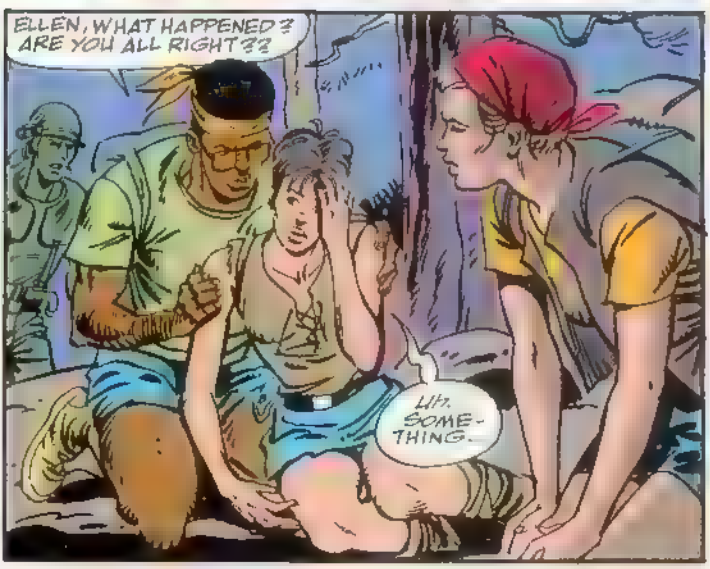

STOP FIRING THAT THING! YOU'RE MAKING IT WORSE!
EVERYONE GRAB WHAT YOU CAN. WE'RE HEADED FOR HIGHER GROUND... IT'S SAFER!


THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT YOU STUPID GRUNT. IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SO TRIGGER HAPPY...
...WE WOULDN'T BE IN THIS MESS!
SAVE IT McDONALD! GET WITH THE OTHERS!


REYNOLDS, TAKE GREY AND SCHNEIDER, HELP TRASK SET UP A PERIMETER. BUY US SOME TIME.
JEFF WE'RE GOING. RENDEZVOUS AT THE GRAVE BE CAREFUL.

COME ON, LET'S HAUL IT. AND WATCH OUT FOR GATE-CRASHERS.

YAAEEE!


ELLEN, WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT??
UH. SOMETHING.

THEY'RE COMING..
WHERE HAVE THEY ALL GONE?
DUNNO. CAN'T SEE A DAMN THING.
WHAT'S THAT?
TRASK.. ARE THESE..?
IT'S THE BIG GEEKS THEY FOUND US!

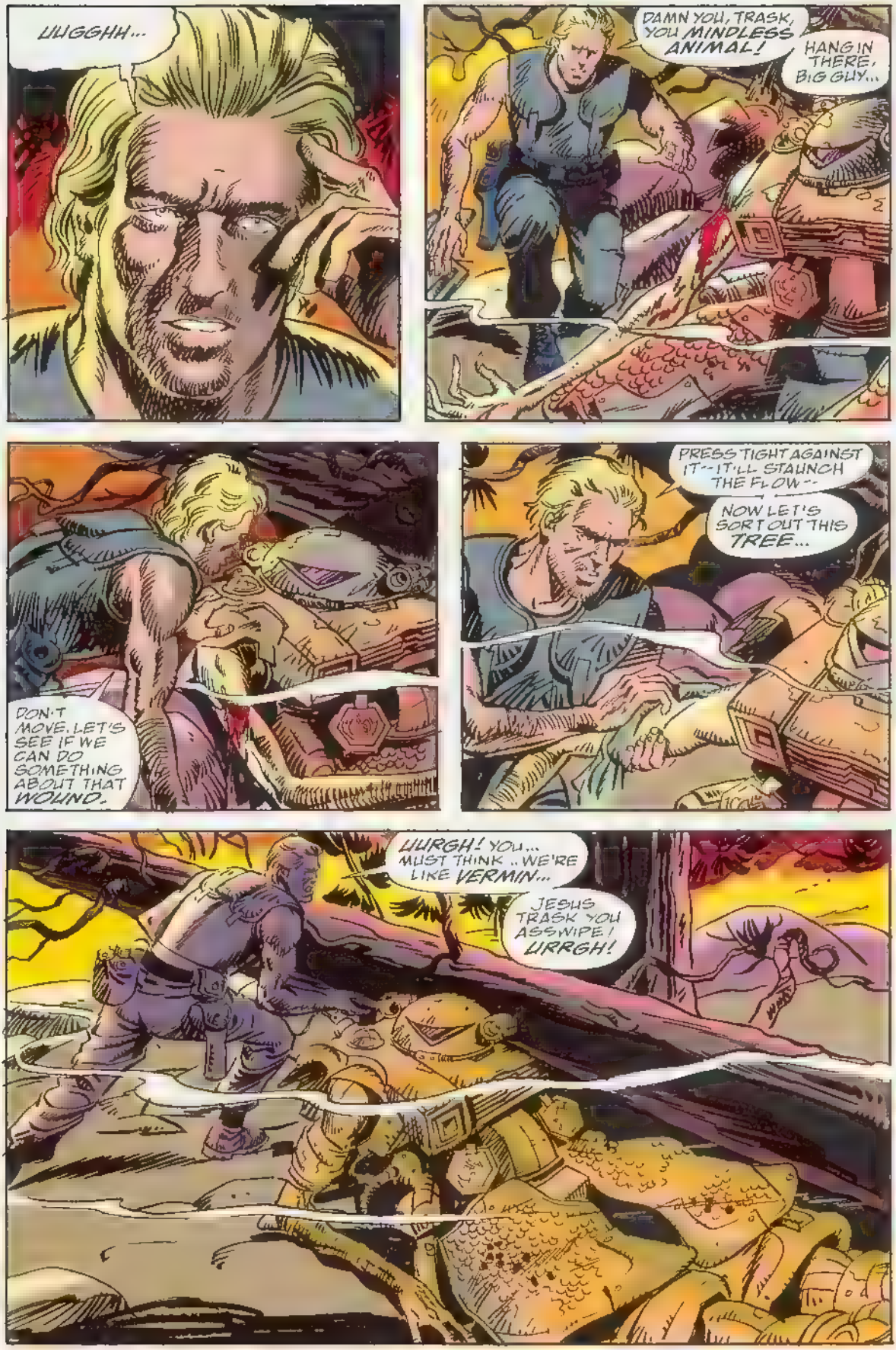
HOLD YOUR FIRE
STEADY, IT'S OKAY...
KEEP CALM IT'S NOT THREATEN-ING..
NONO TKILLEDBOLTER
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KILL ME!!

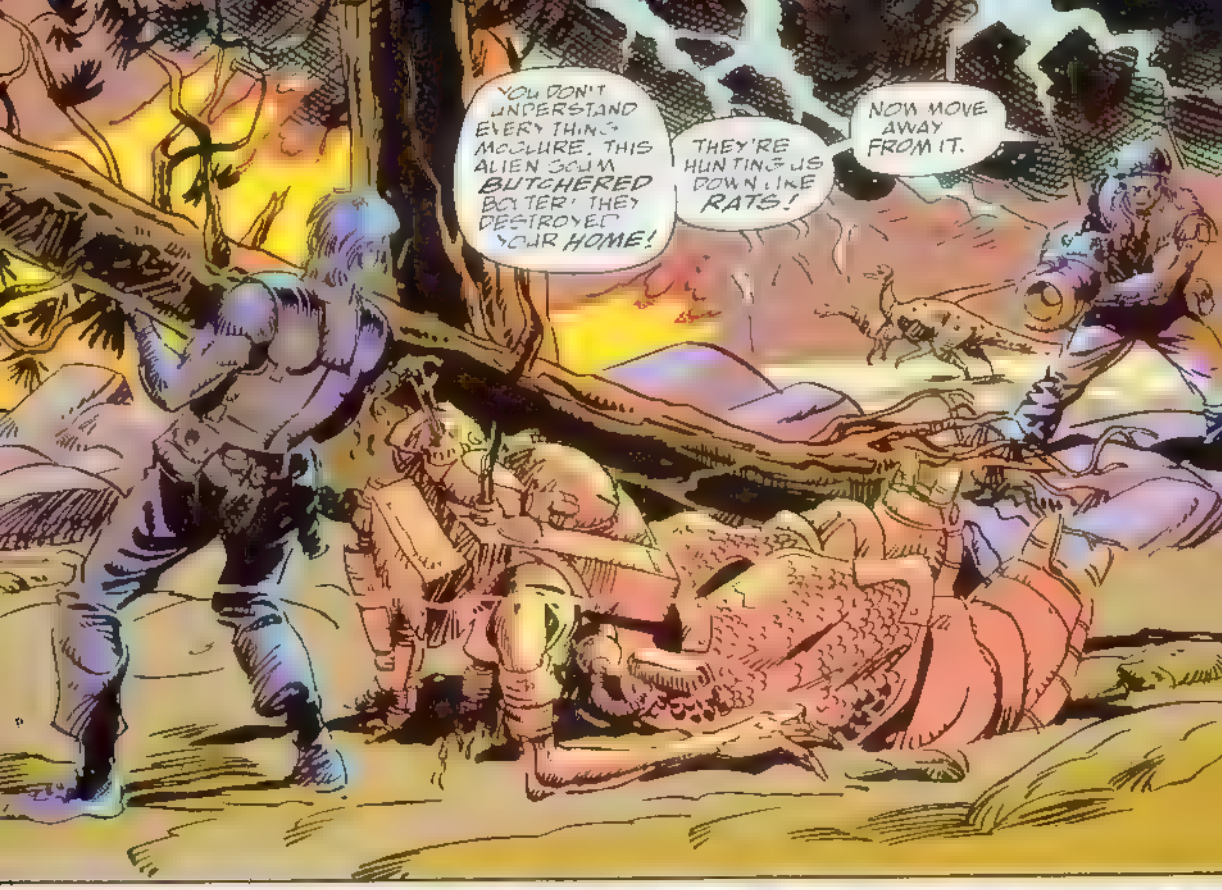
FRUMPF
NO!
KSSSKRAK!
BRAKKA BRAKKA
NO! NO! CEASE FIRE! CEASE FI--
BRAKA
BRAKKA
KZZZAZZZT
FALL BACK! GET TO COVER!

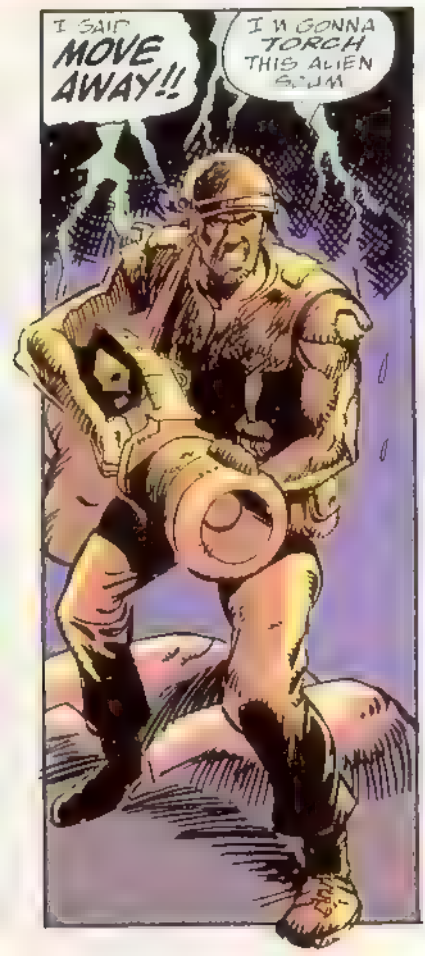
KZAKK
GREY!
AHUGHH!
GREY'S DOWN! HE'S DEAD!
LEAVE HIM-- WORRY ABOUT YOUR OWN ASS!
MOVE IT! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE OTHERS!
KZAAKKK
WHUMP

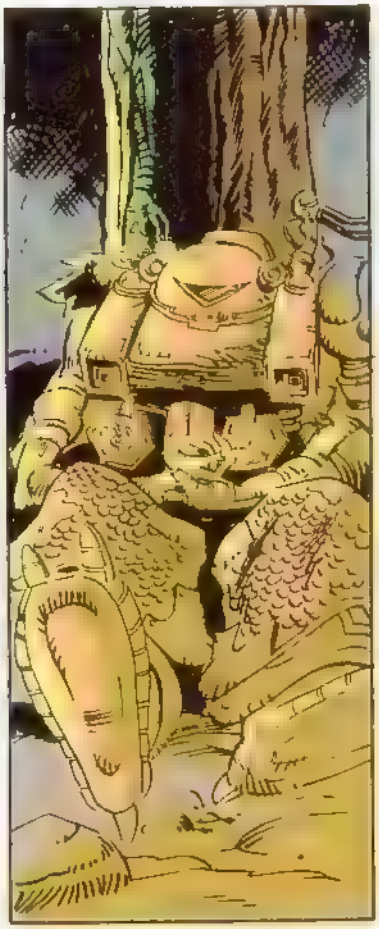
THIS IS MY LAST CLIP--HOW MANY YOU GOT GUNNEY?
ONE MORE AFTER THIS--
HEY! THIS IS THE GENERATOR SHACK--IF THIS THING GOES--
SKRAK
SKRAK
RUN!
SPANG
SKRAK
KRUMPP
KA-THLOOM

FCTP LOOSH!
WUUHHH!
GAK! GAK!
KAFF! KAFF!
KAFF! KAFF!


UUGGHH...
DAMN YOU, TRASK, YOU MINDLESS ANIMAL!
HANG IN THERE, BIG GUY...
DON'T MOVE. LET'S SEE IF WE CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT WOUND.
PRESS TIGHT AGAINST IT--IT'LL STAUNCH THE FLOW--
NOW LET'S SORT OUT THIS TREE...
UURGH! YOU... MUST THINK .. WE'RE LIKE VERMIN...
JESUS TRASK YOU ASSWIPE! URRGH!

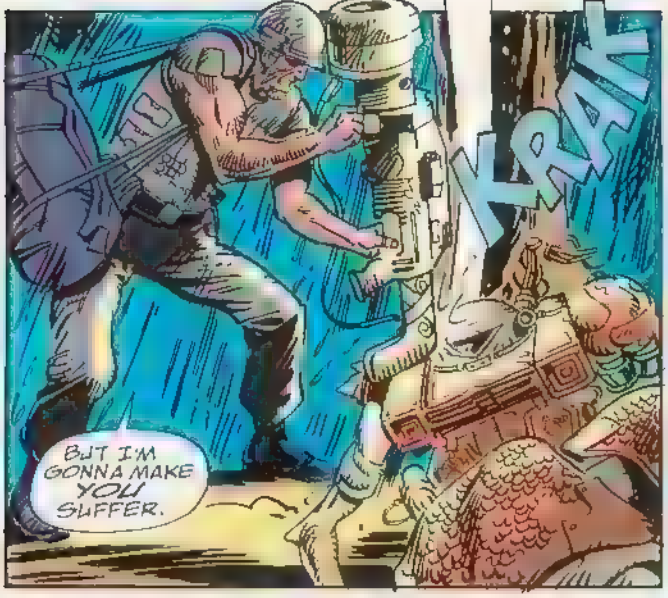

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING McCLURE. THIS ALIEN SCUM BUTCHERED BOLTER! THEY DESTROYED YOUR HOME!
THEY'RE HUNTING US DOWN LIKE RATS!
NOW MOVE AWAY FROM IT.

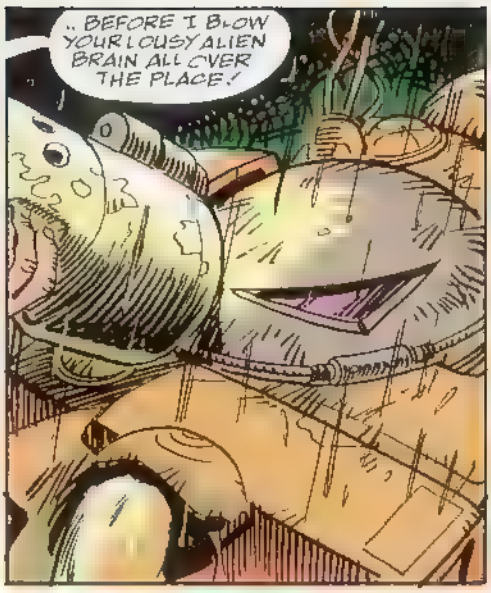

I SAID MOVE AWAY!!
I'M GONNA TORCH THIS ALIEN SCUM

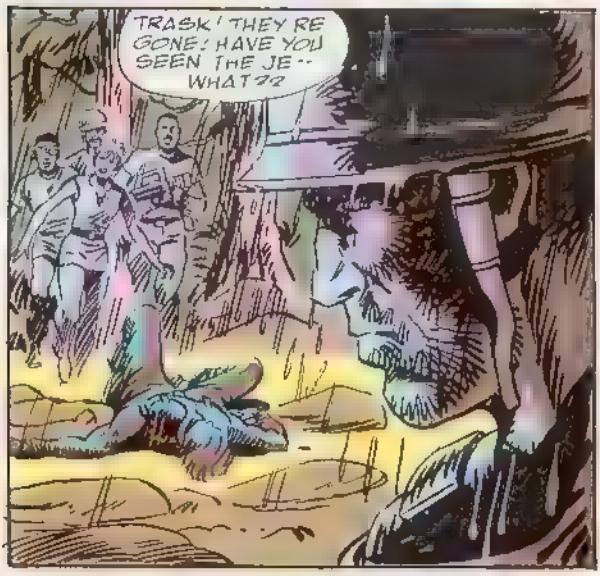


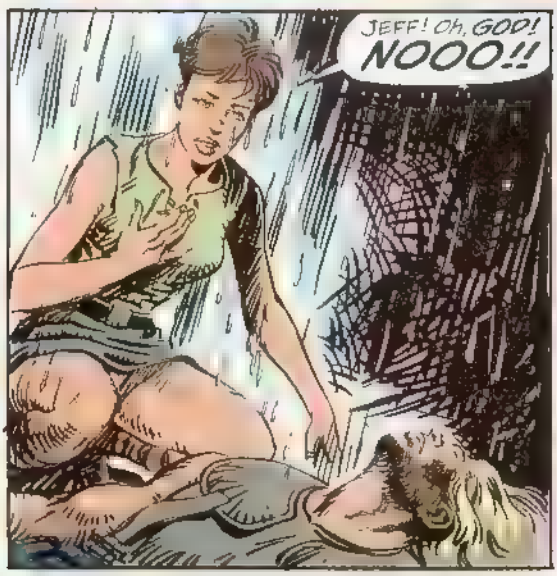
I KNOW WHAT YOU DID TRASK!
THEY'RE ONLY FARMERS FOR CHRIST'S SAKE! BUT YOU GUNNED THEM DOWN LIKE EVERYTHING--YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!!

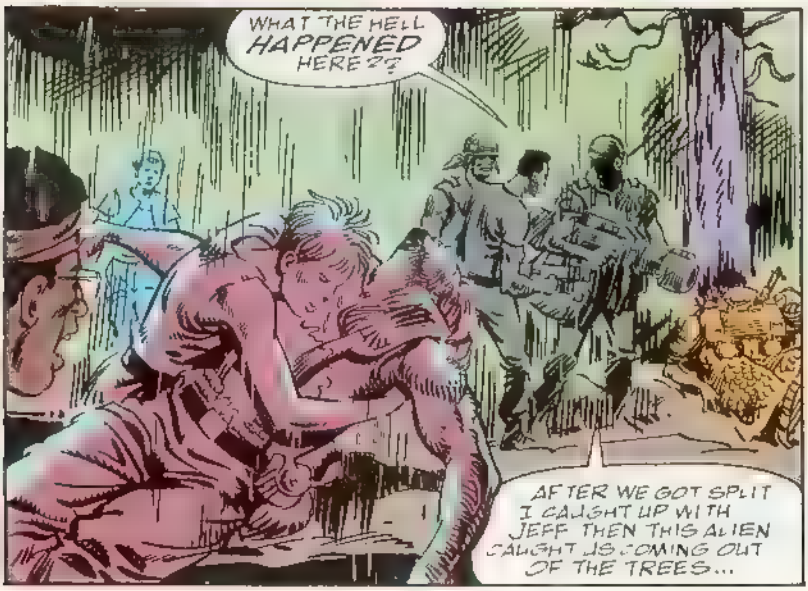
I ORDER YOU TO STAND AWAY, LIEUTENANT! I'M GONNA WASTE THIS MURDERING SCUM!
NO! YOU BROUGHT THIS ALL ON US--IF ONLY YOU STOPPED TO THINK YOU PARA-NOID BASTARD!
THE ONLY MURDERER AROUND HERE IS YOU!
FRUMPF
HAVE IT YOUR WAY!
KRCHUUMMBLEE
YOU'RE NEXT, SLIME.

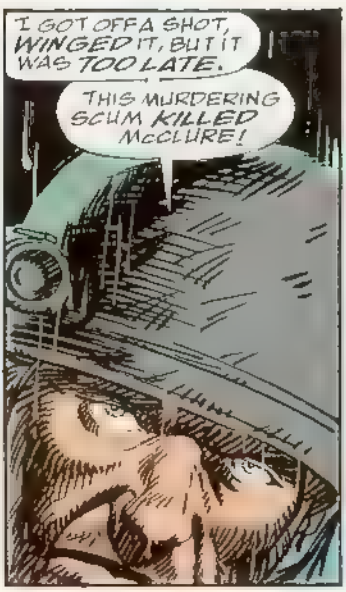

KRAK
BUT I'M GONNA MAKE YOU SUFFER.


.. BEFORE I BLOW YOUR LOUSY ALIEN BRAIN ALL OVER THE PLACE!


TRASK! THEY'RE GONE! HAVE YOU SEEN THE JE-- WHAT??


JEFF! OH, GOD! NOOO!!


WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED HERE??
AFTER WE GOT SPLIT I CAUGHT UP WITH JEFF. THEN THIS ALIEN CAUGHT US COMING OUT OF THE TREES...


I GOT OFF A SHOT, WINGED IT, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE.
THIS MURDERING SCUM KILLED McCLURE!

WE'VE GOTTA AVENGE JEFF'S DEATH! TAKE THE FIGHT TO THEM!
I DON'T KNOW... I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS...
THEY'VE DESTROYED YOUR HOME--EVERYTHING YOU WORKED FOR-- IT'S TIME TO GET EVEN!
DAMN STRAIGHT! THEY KILLED MY DINOS, THE MOTHERS!
WAIT UP! WHAT IF THEY COME BACK?!
THE HELL THEY WILL! NOT WHILE WE'VE GOT THEIR BUDDY! HE'S OUR INSURANCE!
WELL, WHAT THE HELL ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S KICK SOME ALIEN BUTT!
OKAY, I'M IN.
GREAT!

IT'S PAYBACK TIME!
BE HERE NEXT MONTH FOR THE EPIC CONCLUSION OF
DREADLANDS!
JOIN US THEN!

ANDY LANNING
STEVE WHITE
Writers

PHIL GASCOINE
Artist

JACK MORELLI
Letterer

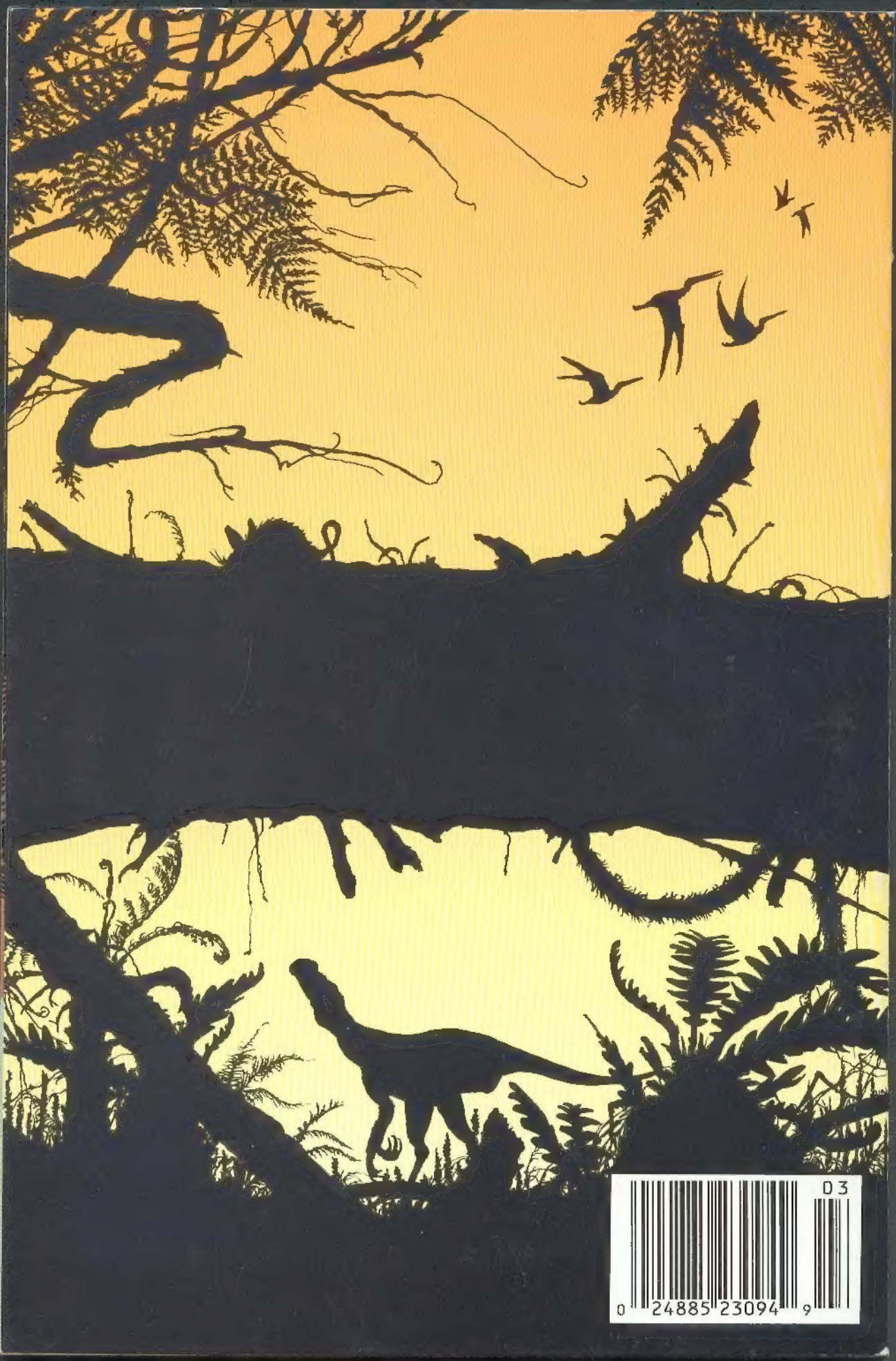
STEVE WHITE
Colorist

RICHARD ASHFORD
Assistant Editor

NEL YOMTOV
Editor

CARL POTTS
Executive Editor
Epic Comics

An ornitholestes stalks off to enjoy the light snack of a multi-tuberculate mammal.



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